

# The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 26

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NUMBER 62

The unanimous voice of the Republicans of all the States should be to put the party "where the immortal Lincoln found it and the immortal Garfield left it."

If the Republicans of Pennsylvania must have a boss, give them one of age and experience and unquestioned integrity; and not one who has never smelled power when the battle was the hottest, and never led the party to a victory.

President Arthur went to New York on a little private business on Thursday, and dispatches were wired over the country that he had gone there to take a hand in politics. There are two things gossips never do—they neither slumber nor tell the truth.

Congressman Young, of Ohio, will deliver the Decoration address at Cincinnati next Tuesday, and it is reported that he will depart from the stereotyped order of such addresses. Instead of telling what the soldier has done for the country, he will dwell upon what the country has done for the soldier. He expects, by quoting from statistics, to show that this Nation has not treated its defenders with the proverbial ingratitude of republics.

When the Rev. Robert Collyer spoke last Sunday night in the Church of the Messiah, New York, upon Emerson, he saw an old friend in the audience before he began his lecture, and said: "I see Mr. P. T. Barnum sitting in a back pew of this church, and I invite him to come forward and take a seat in my family pew. Mr. Barnum always gives me a good seat in his circus, and I want to give him a good one in my church." Mr. Barnum took the seat amid the smiles of the congregation.

Miss Ada C. Sweet, of Chicago, has at last been confirmed as pension agent by the United States Senate. Miss Sweet had filled that office for several years, and has filled it well. She was renominated several weeks ago by President Arthur; but those in the Senate who wanted a man of some political influence in that office, succeeded in delaying the confirmation, in the meantime urging the appointment of a politician. After much delay, the President refusing to recall the nomination of Miss Sweet, the committee reported back the nomination, and she was confirmed, much to the satisfaction of the people of Chicago.

The latest in regard to the tariff commission is that five of the commissioners have been agreed upon, and are: "Ex-Vice President Wheeler, of New York; R. P. Porter, of Chicago, formerly in charge of the statistical bureau of the census office; Alexander Mitchell, of Milwaukee, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad; John L. Hayes, of Massachusetts, formerly president of the National Woolen association, and Henry W. Oliver, of Pittsburgh, a leading iron manufacturer." There are some very strong men on the commission if the above gentlemen are to be appointed. The name of Alexander Mitchell will add ability to the commission, and if a Democrat must have a place, Wisconsin would prefer Mr. Mitchell.

It is said that the students' rebellion in the University at Appleton has abated somewhat. A dispatch from that city to the Milwaukee Republican-Sentinel says "the students have learned that if anything is to be done it must be done in a different way than that undertaken by them. They have gained moral support since the suppression of their paper. It is a mistaken idea throughout the State that the would-be reformers are the scum of the college. The members of the paper association who have sustained the brunt of the fight represent the religious element." Those who know Mr. Huntley best will not at all entertain any fears that a students' rebellion is big enough and strong enough to make him surrender.

It is hoped for the honor of the American people that the contributions to the Longfellow memorial fund will be the prompt and free-will offering of those who see fit to send their money to Boston. There has been a good deal of begging done—almost humiliating begging—for the various Garfield memorials, and it is about time there was a reform. It was a fitting thing to do to ask for free-will offerings toward the monument fund, but lately the country has been flooded with circulars asking for more money and appealing thereto in a spirit which is no credit to the intelligence and liberality of the American people. It is an injustice, very nearly an insult, to the imperishable name of that grand man Garfield to hawk about the country for dollars here and dollars there for this fund and that fund just as if the sense of the people were so blunted and their appreciation of Garfield so small that they have to be begged for contributions. There should be an enduring monument raised in honor of Garfield, and it should be in Lake View Cemetery overlooking the waters of the beautiful Lake Erie, where his ashes now repose, and near where he was born, or it should stand in one of the parks at the National Capitol. If Cleveland wants a monument there is a vast amount of surplus wealth in that city, and some of it might be utilized by the patriotic people there to build a monument which would reflect their appreciation of the great statesman, Christian gentleman, and scholar. Every week some who are possessed of so much of this world's goods that they see fit to give thousands away to colleges and other institutions which are far above

want, and therefore do not need these bequests, and those who have such an abundance and plenty to spare, should give a few thousands for the erection of a fitting monument to the illustrious dead, that this humiliating hawking about for small sums may cease for the honor of the Nation and the glory of Garfield.

## NEWS FROM THE WIRES

The Political War in the Old Keystone State.

The Cameron Faction Preparing for Vigorous Work.

They Will Make no Compromises with the Independents or Democrats.

The Receipts and Expenditures of the May Festival in Chicago.

The Festival is Pronounced a Financial Success.

New Lisbon People Ask for the Militia to Protect Its Pigeon Roosts.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

## PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—Senator Cameron has been receiving political callers at the hotel all day. Talking over the political situation, the Senator declared there should be no compromise or fusion with the Independents, but that the regular Republicans should exert all their strength against the ticket nominated Wednesday last, as well as the Democratic ticket. Chairman Thomas V. Cooper, and Secretary John McCullough, of the State committee; Mayor Nevens; surveyor of the port, and other prominent politicians said, after their visit to the Senate, that such was his determination. Secretary of the Commonwealth Quay will return from Chicago to-morrow, when he and the leaders will have a conference with Senator Cameron. The question whether the vacancy on the ticket caused by Marshall's declination of the nomination for congressman-at-large, shall be filled by the State Committee, or by another convention, has not yet been decided. Marshall says he is sure the Harrisburg ticket will be defeated, and thinks if the Independents conduct the campaign without "mud-throwing," and confine themselves to stamp-speaking to "vigorous exposition of evils that Cameronism has brought upon this State," they will also overcome the Democrats. Marshall thinks the vacancy on the regular ticket will be filled by either General Lilly, of Mauch Chunk, or Joseph Cohen, of Pittsburgh. He says both are first-class men.

Caravans. As being a certain cure for the worst forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, impurity of blood, torpid liver, disordered kidneys, etc., and as a medicine for eradicating every species of humor from an ordinary pimple to the worst ulcer, BURDICK BLOOD BITTERS stand unrivaled. Price \$1.00. Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherrill & Co.

## THE MAY FESTIVAL.

CHICAGO, May 27.—The entire expenses of the festival will net \$63,000, and the receipts are about \$58,000. The fund was made by the guaranteeing of \$50,000 by fifty gentlemen who gave \$1,000 each. They without exception consider the festival a big financial success, and are perfectly willing to make up the deficiency of \$5,000. It cost \$10,000 to fit up the building for the festival, and that is a dead loss. Deduct that from the total expenditure and the festival has not been a financial failure.

The expenses have been as follows: Salary of soloists, excepting Materna and Thomas, \$13,000. Thomas' salary was \$5,000 and \$750 for extra rehearsals. The arrangement with Materna was that she would get 20,000 guineas in gold, which is equivalent to \$10,000 in our money, and all expenses from Vienna to New York, Cincinnati and Chicago and return, for three persons, so that the Chicago share is \$3,333.33 besides the expenses, the exact amount of which is not known.

Miss Cary having been ill, gets nothing, not even her hotel bills.

The total expense for the orchestra, including railroad fares, was \$14,000. The charges for music was \$2,000. The alterations in the Exposition building was \$9,000, and the rent of the hall amounted to \$2,000 more; the rent of the chairs was \$700; the total advertising was \$6,000; the incidental expenses, including salaries for Tomlins, Eddy, and myself, \$5,000; the ushers were paid \$200, and the organ cost \$1,000. We shall probably receive about \$1,200 from the sale of libretto.

Fred. Amos, Tyler street, Rochester writes: "Your SPRING BLOSSOMS is wonderful; I never used anything that acted so well on the bowels, and at the same time was so free from the drastic properties usually sold for the purpose." Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherrill & Co.

## SILVER PLATE COMPANY.

RACINE, Wis., May 26.—At a meeting this afternoon the Trustees of the Racine Silver Plate Company sold the personal effects of the concern to a Rockford company for \$16,000 together with the good will of the concern, but retaining accounts amounting to about \$20,000. Messrs. Rhodes and French, of Rockford, left for there to-night with a contract of sale in their pocket.

## FREAK OF NATURE.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., May 26.—A remarkable and somewhat Munchausen-like though perfectly reliable recital is reported from Cabin Creek, Johnson county, Arkansas. A few days ago a kitten was born possessing the following peculiarities: The forefeet are shaped and resemble a human hand; the hind feet and legs resemble those of a bulldog; the eyes are immediately under the ears; a bunch of hair adorns the top of the head; and the countenance of the curious animal bears a striking resemblance to the monkey. The kitten lived only a few days.

## Consumption.

To prevent night sweats, to ease the cough and arrest emaciation and decline, no other form of malt or medicine can possibly equal MALT BITTERS. This original Nutrient and Tonic is rich in nourishment and strength. It tides the patient over the most critical stages of the disease, digests and assimilates food, enriches and purifies the blood. It builds up the system by stimulating into new life the entire process of digestion.

## MADISON MATTERS.

MADISON, May 26.—Governor Rusk and Secretary Timme will leave to-morrow morning for Milwaukee, where there will be a meeting in the afternoon of State board of emigration.

The capital stock of the Whitehill Manufacturing Company, which is located at Milwaukee, has been increased to \$500,000.

Governor Rusk has received a petition from New Lisbon asking him to call out the militia to protect the pigeon roosts in Monroe county.

## THAT HUSBAND OF MINE!

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Drugists, Depot, Prentice & Evanson, Janesville.

## CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchupaba." \$1.00. Drugists, depot, Prentice & Evanson, Janesville.

## OBITUARY.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., May 26.—Captain Z. S. Swan, late of Company H, Twenty-fifth Wisconsin Volunteers, died in this city to-day of consumption, after an illness of about a year. The captain studied law after the war, and located at Vandalia, Fayette county. He represented that district in the State House of Representatives during 1871-2. In 1873 he came to this county, where he has since practiced his profession. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a widow and one child.

KISS ME—"TEABERRY," the new and exquisite little gem for the Teeth and Breath, has a beautifully plated metal screw top. Try a 5 cent sample. Sold by Prentice & Evanson.

## CLOSED ON ATTACHMENT.

RACINE, Wis., May 23.—Charles Wolff's brewery was closed to-day on attachment to satisfy a claim for \$56,900 in favor of James Baker.

IT STIRS.—The dormant energies by aiding digestion and giving the liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10 cent sample. Sold by Prentice and Evanson.

## UNREQUITED LOVE.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 26.—Fred. Strait, a young man employed for some months past in one of the furniture factories here, formerly from Chicago, became desperately infatuated with a young lady named May Shepard, who discarded him and manifested more interest in another. He became jealous. He threatened her life and that of others, and burglarized the houses where she lived until she and her friends became frightened and they had him locked up. He expressed regret that he had not killed her, and took about twenty-five grains of morphine, from which he died this morning. No clew to his family or his history have been learned.

## Another Illusion Gone.

The London *Pall Mall Gazette* says: Incidentally—though never more than incidentally—Mr. Phillips-Woolley ("Sport in the Crime and Caucasus") tells a good deal that is interesting about life in the Caucasus and about the queer people he met there. The beautiful Georgian ladies of romance he dissipates as mere myths; neither at Tiflis nor in Daghestan, nor elsewhere, did he see in

Daghestan, nor elsewhere, did he see in

any case a single face sufficiently beauti-

ful to attract a second glance in London.

A few of the women had good features,

but even these were devoid of expression,

and so animal in appearance as fairly to

justify the Turkish belief in their soul-

less condition. Of course, one would

reasonably expect as much; still, it is

always sad to feel that one more

cherished belief has been rudely ter-

minated before one's face.

Living in rough

forest huts with peasants or woodmen,

Mr. Phillips-Woolley had many glimpses

of the internal economy of Cossacks and

Circassians, and his account of his stay

at Golovinsky, where he had lodged in a telegraph shanty, surrounded by utter

wilderness, is one of the most amusing

parts of his book.

Black bread and pork fat were the only available foodstuffs,

and when good luck brought in a bear

or two the bear must clearly have been

spoiled in the cooking, and our author

(who is not by any means given to quar-

reling with his food) complains that

they tasted like "boiled black whip-

cord." We have never tried whipcord,

but can testify from experience that

good bear's ham, properly treated, is a

real luxury. Of Tiflis, which represents

the civilization of the isthmus, we get a

very bright and readable description.

The town is thoroughly Oriental in

character, filled with Tartars, Georgians,

and Persians in their national costumes.

## HAMMOCKS.

Iron and Terra

Cotta Vases.

## UNDERTAKERS.

Established - 1855.

and out little married as yet by European houses or the tall hat of the boulevard propriety. The long strings of soft-footed camels, laden with high bales and crossing the moonlit bridges on the first night. Mr. Phillips-Woolley spent in the town, gave a very Eastern tinge to the scene. Even here, however, the picturesqueness of local costume is doomed, for a German colony is established on the spot, the railway from Poti brings Paris fashions in its train, and new villas of the Western type are fast springing up among the Asiatic architecture of the town.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Mammot Cave.

One's general idea of a cave is that of

an open space under ground, or in a

mountain side. Mammoth Cave is made

up of passages, avenues and tortuous

crooks rather than of vast open spaces.

You can take the short route (seven

miles), to be done in two hours, the long

(sixteen miles), to be done in four, or the

combined, to be done in from five to

twelve or more. We chose the com-

bined. There are avenues down which

one could drive a coach and four if fairly

cleared up on the floor. There are

places that are mere cracks, justly named

"fat man's misery," "tall man's abase-"

ment," and "corkscrews." Here is the

River Styx

# THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MAY 27.

The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspapers in Rock county.

## THE PRAISE OF GOOD DOCTORS.

The best of all the pillock crew,  
Since ever time began.  
Are the doctors who have most to do  
With the health of a hearty man.  
  
And so I count them up again  
And praise them as I can;  
There's Dr. Dier,  
Dr. Quiet,  
And Dr. Merriman.

There's Dr. Dier, he tries my tongue.  
"I know you well," says he:  
"You're both poor and your liver is  
sprung.  
We must make your food agree."

And Dr. Quiet, he feels my wrist,  
And he gravely shakes his head.  
Now, now, dear sir, I must insist  
That you go at ten to bed."

But Dr. Merriman for me  
Of all the pillock crew!  
For he smiles and says, as he fobs his fee:  
"Laugh on, whatever you do!"

So now I eat what I ought to eat,  
And at ten I go to bed.  
And I laugh in the face of cold or heat;  
For thus have the doctors said!

And so I count them up again,  
And praise them as I can;  
There's Dr. Dier,  
Dr. Quiet,  
And Dr. Merriman!  
*S. W. Sufield, in N. Y. Independent.*

## AN ARK OF SAFETY.

*The Bell of St. John's—A Story of the Recent Floods.*

For many days the rain had fallen in ceaseless, heavy torrents, and from every direction came now the brooks and streams rushing with unwonted swiftness, and sending up a deep, hoarse murmur, which was but a musical echo to the voice of the mighty, swollen rivers.

In the little town of Chesterbrook there was every cause for the anxiety and alarm increasing hourly; already was the giant Mississippi, near which the village lay, at its greatest height known at that point, and stealthily encroaching nearer and nearer upon the main street, while the inhabitants dwelling farther back were thankful for the natural rise in the land placing them in a safer position.

"Is not the river very high, grandfather," asked Ruth Boynton, a timid accent faltering in her tone.

She was a young girl of fifteen years, busied at the time with preparations for the evening meal, but pausing now as she spoke a look toward her grandfather as he sat beside the window in his large chair, looking anxiously without.

Ruth came nearer to him, laying her hand on his shoulder.

"Does it not look very, very high?" she repeated, "and there seem to be so many timbers floating on the waves."

"It is, indeed, higher than I have ever seen it in my eighty years, Ruth," answered the old man in the voice grown feeble with age.

"Do you think the town is in danger, grandfather?" asked the young girl, a slight pallor creeping over her face as she spoke.

"Not to-night, child, not to-night," he answered, "and to-morrow may bring brighter skies; aye, to-morrow, who knows?" he murmured softly to himself, as Ruth turned away to her work again, and the old man folded his hands and closed his eyes in silent prayer to the God who rules the storm and clouds.

Midnight had already passed in the thick darkness enshrouding the silent town, and even the most watchful and anxious were at last sleeping heavily, when suddenly—with a confused thunder of sound rising in crashing din above the voice of storm or river, and seeming to rend heaven and earth asunder, the village nestling so peacefully under the shadow of the hills was roused to death and destruction.

Restrained no longer by any former bounds, the relentless stream had broken every barrier, and now amid the despairing cries of fate human beings were wildly sweeping away, every tenement or building in its widening pathway.

With the first wild alarm, Ruth Boynton had started terrified and bewildered from her bed and rushed into the adjoining room to find her grandfather also up, gazing with the nervous tremor of age, blindly for a light. In that moment it seemed as though the old man, who had been strong for his eighty years, was transformed into a weak and timid child.

"What is it, Ruthie?" he cried, with an imploring, piteous glance at the girl entering with a candle in her hand. "What can it be, and what O what shall we do?"

"It is the river, grandfather," she answered, hurrying to the door; "the town is flooded, and everything is being swept away."

"My God, My God!" cried the old man, trembling in every limb, "who will save us, and what can I do?"

Whether it was the sense of appalling danger at their very door, or tender pity even in this terrible moment for her helpless companion, the young girl seemed suddenly imbued with a new heroic strength, tingling in every nerve; and with a voice almost steady, she said, calmly:

"God is still with us grandfather, and will surely make some way of escape; try to be strong and trust to his help."

But even as she spoke another fearful crash, accompanied by piteous shrieks, told of a nearer catastrophe, and Ruth impulsively laid a trembling hand on the old man's arm.

"Come, grandfather," said she, "let us hasten to the nearest houses they may be there making some plan for safety and will help us; and waiting to exchange the flickering candle for a lantern, the two helpless ones hurried out into the darkness of the night.

But little were they prepared for the scene of desolation around them; only in the distance glimmered moving lights, and with the slow progress alone possible in the feeble condition of her companion Ruth felt that they could never reach the far-off help. Only a small strip of land seemed left to them, the river behind and to the right of them, while on the left rose the high steep bank, up which her active feet might have climbed, but never the old man by her side; and not once did the thought of escape apart from him enter the brave girl's mind.

With a heart beating wildly with fear, Ruth raised her eyes to the cloud-covered sky, half breathing a prayer for aid, while the trembling one beside her uttered a helpless groan. Suddenly a ray of hope quickened her senses. A little higher up on the left, somewhat elevated above the path before them, stood the old church untouched as yet by the water, looking in silent pity upon the scene of destruction surrounding it. It was possible that safety might be found there; even though the waves should reach it, might not the strong foundation on which it had stood so long prove invincible?

"The church, grandfather, of the hope!" cried Ruth, in tones of the hope.

and encouragement. "Surely we will be safe there," and the next moment they were hurrying over the short space intervening, and finding but a feeble resistance in the old lock, they soon stood within the silent church.

Was it that the soothing spirit still hovered like incense about the place, or was it the thought of the ever-abiding presence of God in this his house, that seemed to impart a sudden calm to the weary old man? Silently he sank into one of the old-fashioned pews; and here, ah, yes, here, he could die peacefully if such were God's will.

The lantern gave but a feeble light in the great room; but thanksgiving for even this mitigation of the darkness, Ruth placed it near, and with loving, tender care knelt beside her grandfather, still bent on cheering and encouraging him.

"I think we are surely safe here, grandpapa," said she, nestling close to him in her old childhood way, feeling now, having done all that she could, a sudden longing for comfort and support.

"I trust so, my child," answered the old man, in a tone so strong and calm that it surprised as much as it comforted the young girl. "God has surely guided and sustained you in this hour of danger, and we are now in His hands; he will save or take us to himself as he sees best."

A deep silence fell upon them, then, a trembling, prayerful silence on Ruth's part, for nearer and nearer came the sound of the rushing water, while a great sense of desolation crept over her.

Suddenly a cold dampness seemed to pervade the room, and the next moment a perceptible tremor passed over the building, causing the young girl to spring to her feet and clasp her arms about her grandfather, trembling.

Quickly and firmly he drew her closer to him, pressing her tenderly to his breast.

"Be brave, my child," he said in a voice subdued, but calm; "the hour of danger has come, but God is with us still."

Again and again came that quiver through the old building, while around it could be distinctly heard the splash of waves; then came one convulsive three, that seemed violently wrenching timber from timber, and with a rocking, reel motion the old church, with its living inmates, was washed from its foundations, and floated away on the bosom of the angry stream.

Almost unconscious from fright, Ruth lay on her grandfather's breast; but as the movement became more regular and steady, she raised her pale face and whispered:

"Grandpapa, are we really floating?" "Yes, my child, like the ark of old," answered her grandfather. "We are adrift, and God only knows how long we may float, or what the end will be. Let us not murmur at his will; we will perhaps find many friends who have gone to the other world."

The girl hid her face again for a moment, but suddenly a faint, as it were, far off sound broke the stillness—the sound of a bell, slowly tolling.

Ruth started up. "O, listen, grandfather!" she cried, "it is the bell, the bell, tolling, tolling over the water."

The old man started, listening intently also, and a tear moistened his eye, trickling slowly down his furrowed cheek. "Aye, child, it is the old bell of St. John's, that has rung out many a chime. It is tolling now its long last message—tolling its own knell, and the knell of the many that to-night have passed away."

But to Ruth the familiar sound, solemn and sad as it was, seemed to bear a message of life and hope; and, with her young face all aglow, she started once again to her feet, exclaiming:

"Grandfather, I know what I will do! I will climb the belfry stair, and hang the lantern from its high window, and I will send out such a peal from the good old bell that help, I am sure, must come."

Timid for her safety, where he was brave for his own, the old man anxiously tried to dissuade her from an effort so perilous at this hour of darkness; but, scarce waiting for permission, Ruth had already darted away with the lantern, leaving her grandfather in the solemn darkness, where he could only wait and pray, while she was cautiously but swiftly climbing the belfry stair.

On through the gloom and silence the old church floated, when suddenly through the darkness a bright light sparkled like a beacon star from a light-house tower, and above the din of the rushing waters, a ringing peal came forth, awakening the startled echoes slumbering on the river bank.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" the sound seemed almost to dance along the waves, while the brave girl aloft clung to her frail support, and the old man prayed to complete and publish at an early day.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensation, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy.

Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation or ulceration. By druggists.

The "Old Society" of Washington. One will see on a bright afternoon a carriage drawn by a pair of fine bays. On the box are two aristocratic negroes; inside is the aristocratic owner—an old lady with the traces of youthful beauty still about her. She represents what thinks itself at the very topmost round of the ladder, the old Washington and Georgetown society, mainly composed of the descendants of old Virginia and Maryland families. Once in every five years this old lady throws open her mansion and gives a formal reception. No one is invited in whom any of the present generation has any interest, or who has any interest in it. Gravé old men who were dandies in Jackson's days, and the young ladies who recalled

"Dolly" Madison, sit around the old rooms, which are astonished, probably, at the admission of air and sunshine into their dusty old precincts, and at the intrusion of men and women who used to come there often enough in their younger days, but who might easily have been ghosts many years ago. They have the courtly elegance of an older day, and to listen to them one would think one's self in a by-gone age.

A sudden light in the doorway, and the next moment kindly voices were breaking the silence. Lanterns held high soon revealed the two lonely figures, and guided by kindly, helpful hands, Ruth and the old man soon found themselves by the hospitable firesides of a little hamlet a short distance back from the dangerous river. And here they made new friends and a new home, as did also more than one of the few who were picked up and rescued from the ruins of Chesterbrook.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Ladies of the highest rank in England are again wearing their hair cut short and curled. The same style prevails in Timbuctoo.—*Chicago Journal.*

Gold to the amount of \$500,000 is used annually to fill the teeth of American citizens.

## Poisons.

We all have a great horror of being poisoned, without exactly understanding what it is. Poison is a disorganization of flesh and blood, or both. Poisons are of two kinds: one, the result of medicinal agents taken into stomach or circulation, the other the result of bites or stings of living creatures. I will now state two ideas, which, if generally known and remembered, would save thousands of lives every year. If you have swallowed a poison, whether laudanum, arsenic, or any other thing poisonous, put a table-spoonful of ground mustard in a glass of water, cold or warm, stir and swallow quickly, and instantaneously the contents of the stomach will be thrown up, not allowing the poisonous substance time to be absorbed and taken into the blood; and, as soon as vomiting ceases, swallow the white of one or two new eggs, for the purpose of antagonizing any small portion of the poison which may have been left behind. Let the reader remember the principle, which is, to get the poison out of you as soon as possible; there are other things which will have a speedy emetic effect, but the advantage of mustard is, it is always at hand, it acts instantaneously, without any after medicinal effects. The use of the white of an egg is that, although it does not nullify all poisons, it antagonizes a larger number than any other agent so readily attainable. But, while taking the mustard or egg, send for a physician; these are in order to save time, as the difference of twenty minutes is often

representative of life and death.

## OIL STOVES.

Adams & Westlake improved for 1887, chafing dishes, comparison or tests with any model awarded first prize at every trial. Beware of cheap trash.

## VAPOR STOVES.

We have taken the sole agency of the Golden State stove. They are, by their patented device, perfectly safe; have large capacity and are operated at less expense than any kind of trash.

## LAWN MOWERS.

We recommend to our friends the Buckeye, as the best grass cutter made, while its low price brings it within the reach of all.

## TOOLS.

We make a specialty of mechanics' tools, and the greatest variety outside the large cities.

## GILBERT DOOR LOCKS.

Recommended by all who use them. Call and see our large sample board of different styles.

## WRINGERS.

For a short time we will sell the best double geared wringer at \$1.50 each.

## SCALES.

A full line of Buffalo scales at jobbers prices.

## TIN WORK.

All kinds of roofing, guttering, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Cutlery, garden tools, wheelbarrows, fence wire, nails, &c., &c.

## HANCHETT & SHELDON.

24 and 26 Main St. Janesville Wis.

## HANCHETT & SHELDON.

One hundred sizes and styles to choose from

## STOVES.

Adams & Westlake improved for 1887, chafing dishes, comparison or tests with any model awarded first prize at every trial. Beware of cheap trash.

## DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent the Oldest and Largest Stock Insurance Companies in America and England.

## DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent the Oldest and Largest Stock Insurance Companies in the World.

## DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent the Safest and Best known Fire Insurance Companies in America and England, and write policies at best rates

## DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent one of the Oldest best known and largest Life Companies in this country.

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